

HUDSON-FULTON NUMBER

# PUCK



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**A COLDNESS BETWEEN THEM.**

WITH ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO THE DESIGNER OF THE HUDSON-FULTON POSTER.



Published by  
KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.  
J. KEPPLER, Pres., A. SCHWARZMANN, Vice-Pres.,  
E. A. CARTER, Sec. and Treas.  
295-309 Lafayette Street, New York.

PUCK  
No. 1700. WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1909  
A. H. FOLWELL, Editor

Issued every Wednesday. - \$5.00 per year.  
\$2.50 for six months. \$1.25 for three months.  
Payable in advance.

## "What Fools These Mortals Be!"

**T**HE OTHER States of the Union share with Minnesota the sense of loss occasioned by the death of Governor Johnson. While men of the Connors-Murphy type pass unchallenged as Democrats, the Democratic Party cannot have too many of the opposite sort. Governor Johnson was conspicuously opposite. His life was a service, and wherever Democracy stands for more than cheap pre-election platitudes, the news of his death was heard with real regret.

AT FOUR o'clock Sunday morning, with hard words and harder nightsticks, the police drove the last of Coney Island's Mardi-Grasers from the streets of the unholy city. The police! Always at the bottom of oppression and tyranny! Do they see no humor in a straw hat suddenly converted into a copy of a last year's bird's nest?

Are they so perfect that they can look askance at the gay Latin enthusiasm which impels us to choke a woman's mouth full of confetti? Have they no eyes for the innocent merriment which lies in beating up a protesting escort? Are they blind to the jolly Bohemianism of a double handful of red pepper wafted into a crowd? Oppressors! Tyrants!! Philistines!!!

AND NOW all the people who like to stand up while the roller-coasters travel the Toboggan Dip or the Merry Whirl won't have anything to do till next Summer, except of course to look down unloaded guns, and stand in front of ice-boats, and go deer hunting.

NURSES for dogs will be seen this winter in London. Numerous starving Londoners will doubtless lose sight of man's high destiny long enough to wish themselves dogs.

Is YOUR memory good? Guess the name of the celebrated man over whom New York went mad ten years ago.

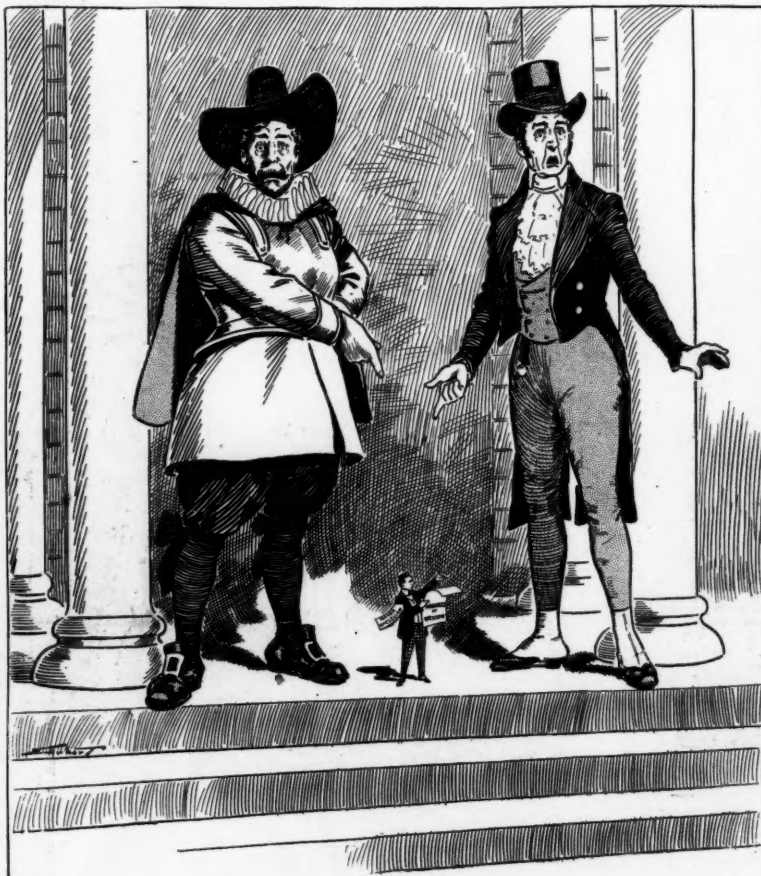
THE administration of criminal law in this country is a disgrace to our civilization. The prevalence of crime and fraud is due largely to the failure of the law and its administrators to bring criminals to justice.—President Taft at Chicago.

Nowhere is the administration of criminal law in this country more of a disgrace to our civilization than in that part of the West where the land grafters thrive. There, truly, "the prevalence of crime and fraud is due largely to the failure of the law and its administrators to bring criminals to justice." In sustaining Ballinger in the Ballinger-Pinchot row the President intimated very plainly that Pinchot took steps in conserving the national resources that were without the authority of law, and further let it be understood that the Administration would keep absolutely within the statutes in future. Special Prosecutor Heney, when sent West by Roosevelt to break up the land frauds, found in many instances

that the administrators of the law were henchmen and partners of the boss grafters—a state of affairs which necessarily hampered the bringing of criminals to justice. Pinchot's methods the boss grafters did n't like. As long as the Administration "keeps within the statutes" the boss grafters will be perfectly content. They are glad to know, doubtless, that the Administration's acts hereafter are to be limited strictly by law. Their own seldom are. Hence, if anyone is brought to justice by and by it will be a case of rank carelessness on the part of somebody.

IT is a good thing for the digestions of Messrs. Hudson and Fulton that they are dead. To play the star part in a fortnight fête in New York one must possess an iron-clad, double-riveted stomach.

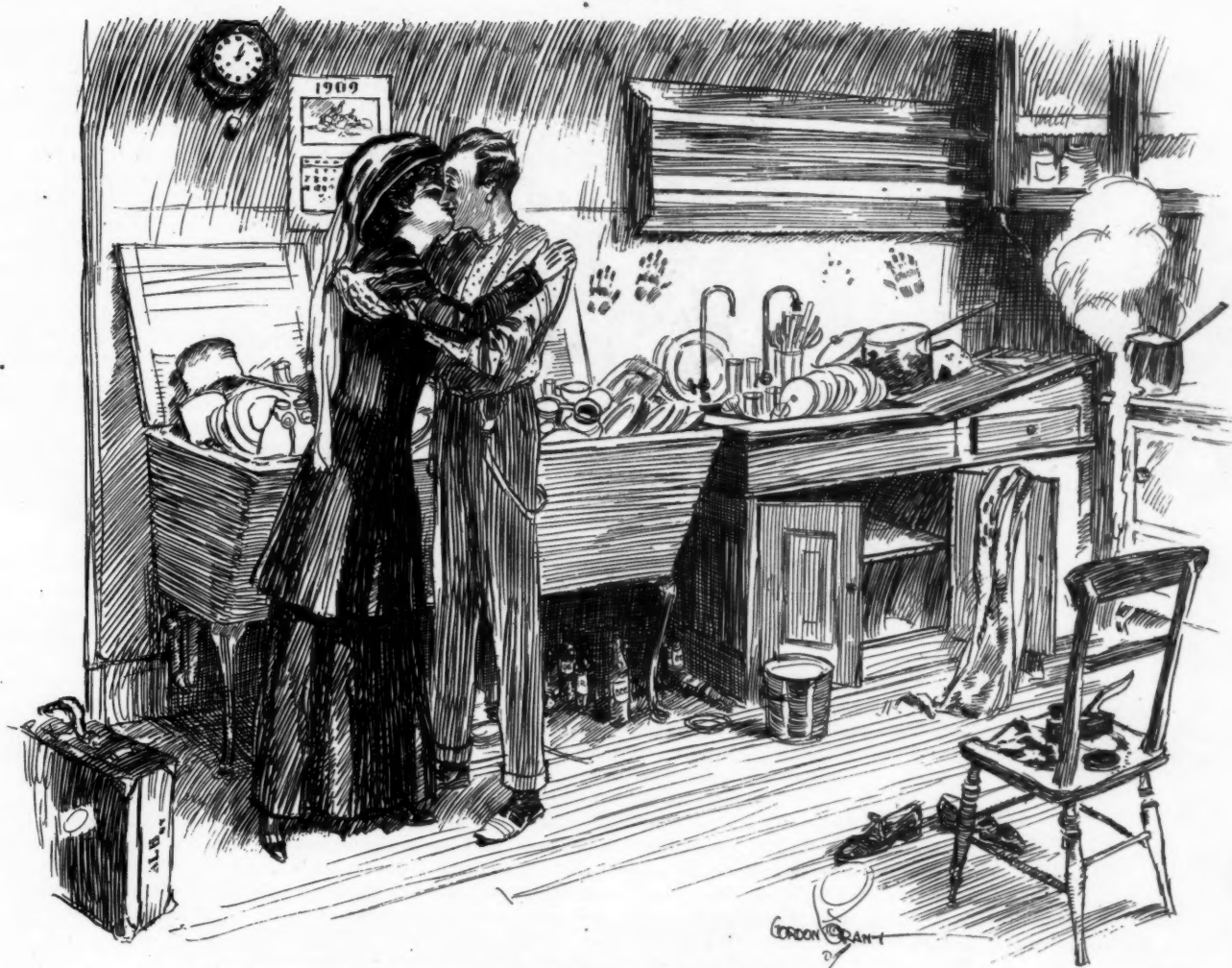
PRESIDENT LOWELL of Harvard says that men go to college to study. We trust that the undergraduates of the country will rise in a compact body and resent this damnable accusation.



WELCOME TO OUR CITY!

HUDSON AND FULTON.—What's that little thing? Is it a man?





"MY WIFE'S HOME FROM THE COUNTRY, HOO-RAY, HOO-RAY!"

### COPY.

A NEWSPAPER REPORTER went to interview the magnate about some railways which he was reported to have bought. He approached the magnate, and asked him point-blank about it.

"Did you hear the story about Mr. Lincoln and the preacher?" asked the magnate instead of making a reply.

The reporter had never heard it.

"A preacher approached Mr. Lincoln on a subject he did not care to discuss, and Lincoln said: 'Sir, you remind me of the story of the Negro preacher and the Negro chicken-thief. Did you ever hear the story?'"

"The preacher had never heard the story.

"Well, an old Negro was caught with a chicken under his arm. Said the parson: 'Brudder Johnson, what you got dar?' And Brudder Johnson said: 'Yo' remind me of de story 'bout de 'possum an' de light braid. Ever hear dat story, Parson?'"

"The parson never had.

"Well, one day a 'possum was a-lookin' through de do' whar dere was a hunk o' light braid on de table, and de 'possum say: 'Light braid, I certainly would like to have yo'!'"

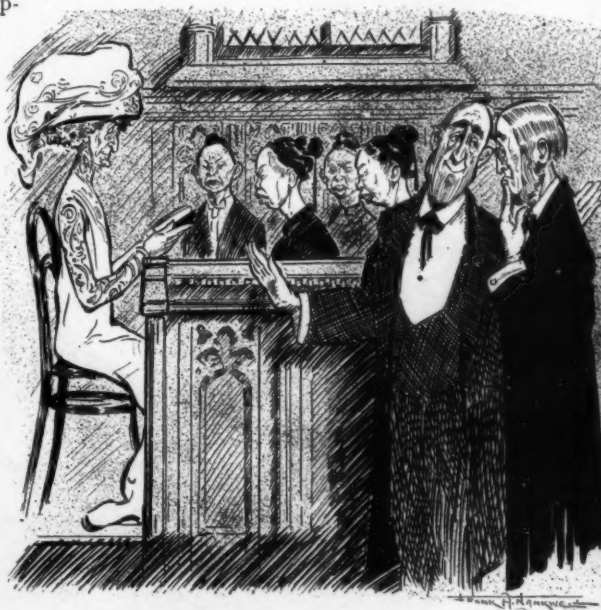
"An' de light braid say: 'Mr. 'Possum, yo' reminds me o' de story o' de sassy gal an' de grandma. Ever hear dat, Mr. 'Possum?'"

"No, the 'possum never had.

"Well, de grandma said: 'Come an' kiss me, Eberlizer.'"  
 "An' de sassy gal 'lows to de grandma: 'Grandma, ain't yo' never hearn de story 'bout——'"

(Really and truly we hate to stop at this exciting point, but we're actually running out of quotation marks.)

H. P. Galt.



### A VINDICATED POLICY.

DEACON STRAITLACE (to Superintendent). — I'm glad to see this. This, it seems to me, is a complete refutation of the popular belief that Chinamen attend Sunday-school only to talk to a pretty young girl. Now, — er — no one would call Miss Teesquare pretty.



ONE OF THE CONVERTS.—She gottes money. Muchee good catchee!



THE PERILS OF THE PAGEANT.

"Just at the moment when the Island of Manhattan was being bought by the Dutch for \$24, two men in the crowd of spectators suddenly threw up their hands, screamed wildly, and fainted."—*News Item.*

NO TROUBLE AT ALL.

"**W**ES, I KNOW that women boarders are often a great deal more trouble than men," said the new boarder while she was unpacking her trunk in Mrs. Skillings's boarding-house. "But I'm thankful, Mrs. Skillings, that I am not one of that kind. No reason why a woman should be more troublesome than a man, even if the man does go off about his business every day. They said the last place I boarded that I was no more trouble than a man, because I was so willing to take things as I found them. I often say— Oh, Mrs. Skillings, I see that there is some kind of fancy soap on my washstand, and I never use anything but white castile soap. Would you mind getting that kind for me?"

"I suppose that I can."

"And I see that you have hard-finish towels in my room. Now, I prefer towels a little rough, and I like my bath-towels much larger than these. Could you change these for me?"

"I'll see if I can."

"Thanks. I think you'll find that I am not at all fussy once I am really settled, and— Oh, I see that the head of the bed is placed toward the west. I suppose that it is only a foolish fancy, but I can never sleep well unless I have the head of the bed toward the

north. Could you have a maid change the bed around for me to face the other way?"

"I can, I reckon."

"I wish that you would, please. I see that there are no pillow-shams on the bed. When one has only one room, and a bed in that room, the mussed pillows look so bad if one has a caller. I wonder if you could get me a pair of shams?"

"Maybe I could."

"I wish you would, please. I don't want to make the least trouble. That isn't my way, for I feel that— I'm glad the bathroom is right across the hall, for I often like to wash out my handkerchiefs and small pieces, and where I boarded last the landlady was quite willing for me to iron small pieces in her kitchen, for I never made her any work doing it, as some would. Often when I didn't feel just like getting up my landlady sent my breakfast to my room. Would you mind doing that now and then?"

"Not if you were sick."

"Thank you. You are ever so kind. I don't want to make you any extra work at all, for— Oh, I notice that there are no draperies at the windows, and I think they add so much to a room. I wonder if you would mind putting up some simple muslin curtains, and I see that you have yellow shades at the windows, and I have become converted to the theory that green shades are so much better for the eyes. They lessen the glare of the sun. Would you mind making the change?"

"It would be a good deal of trouble."

"Oh, not at all. They would send some one up from the store to do it. I don't urge it now, because I am not sure how long I shall stay; but if I stayed permanently I would want this yellowish wall-paper taken off and some pale tint of green put on. Green is so restful. Oh, I meant to ask the day I engaged the room if you use unsalted butter. Do you?"

"No, I do not."

"Would you mind getting just a little for me? I can tell you where to get it. I find that it agrees with me better than salted butter, and I like the taste better. Then I never eat anything but whole-wheat bread, and I never eat warm bread of any description, and I always have a cup of hot water with a pinch of salt sent up

to my room every morning.... I see that there are large nails instead of hooks in this closet. Hooks are so much nicer. Would you mind having some put in to take the place of the nails? .... Do you suppose that this is a mouse-hole here in the closet? I could n't sleep a minute if I thought there was a mouse on this floor, even. Do have that hole stopped right up! .... Is that someone playing the piano downstairs? I hope they don't play it before ten in the morning, for I often lie abed until then, and it would be so disturbing to have it played



HAD THE "HALF MOON" SPORTED A SEARCH-LIGHT.

**T**he trouble with the cautious man is that he always decides to make a dash at the wrong moment.



before I am up. I never make any trouble for others, and I don't like to have them make any for me. One reason why some landladies prefer men boarders is that they make less trouble than some of these fussy and exacting women, but I think that you will find that I can be as little trouble as a man....



DOWN TO BEDROCK.

Now, would you mind having a raw egg sent up to me? I have one sent up every morning at eleven o'clock and another just before I retire. And I hope that you can arrange so that I can have the exclusive use of the bathroom from nine to ten two evenings a week. Is there a shower-bath? No? I wonder if you could n't put one in sometime?.... Now, if you don't mind, I'll just run down to the kitchen and press out this dress. I see that it has gotten so mused in packing, and I think I'll just iron out a few handkerchiefs I washed in my room yesterday. Will you please tell Jane to put on an iron?"

M. W.

#### DIVIDED.

MAN, foreseeing nothing, invented in due season the spade. "Now what shall we call it?" quoth he. Art was for calling it a spade, but Decency recoiled. "Never!" shrieked Decency. "Anything but that!" And man, thenceforward, though not knowing why, was uncomfortably divided between two counsels.



#### PROFESSIONAL JEALOUSY.

PREVIOUS OBSERVERS OF THE HUDSON RIVER (to Shade of Henry H.).—Say, Hank, does n't all this talk up in New York just now about you—Great Snakes, you!—being the discoverer of the Hudson River make you want to crawl in a hole somewhere and hide?



#### THE PROPERTY SMILE.

THE "show," far from pretty, that "captures" the city  
And brings to creation such weal—  
The glitter, the spangles, the curves and the angles  
For me have but little appeal!  
I'm bored with the ladies a-dancing like Hades—  
Full often they fail to beguile—  
The star so "delightful"  
Is frequently frightful—  
I toast to the "property smile"!

I toast to that glorious effort laborious  
Brightening all of the stage  
Where blooms the risque-ish "attraction" White Way-ish!—  
I toast to the feat of the age—  
The risible splendor that bursts at a tender  
"Say—dream you're alive for a while!"—  
The statuesque "widows,"  
The eight frisky kiddos,  
Respond to the "property smile"!

It is n't "contagious," but oh, it's courageous!—  
With Tenderloin "jokes" all around,  
And vulgar "sensations" and cheap "situations"  
And "music" supplied by the pound.  
Still, true to its duty, it grins out its beauty—  
It never lets up in its wile!—  
Why when, in "successes,"  
The chorus undresses  
It keeps on its "property smile"!

"Comedians" smirk it, the ingénus work it,  
The "tenor" quite turns it to tears—  
The soubrette fiasco who adds the tabasco  
Has used it each evening for years!  
Oh, smile, how in thunder you stand it I  
wonder!—  
You never may go out of style—  
And while we are dazzled  
You're mighty near frazzled!  
Here's to you, you "property smile"!

Here's to all grimaces on tired, painted faces!  
From cheap boarding-houses they come  
And eke out a living eternally giving  
The "triumph" its "zip" and its "hum"!  
Its glamor and tinkle, its sparkle and twinkle,  
Its gold that comes in in a pile—  
Its tardy removal,  
The "Public's" Approval!—  
I toast to the "property smile"!

Arthur Judd Ryan.

#### ALMOST ANY DAY NOW.

MINISTER.—And the child's name, madam?  
MOTHER (firmly).—Name him Frederick Robert Cook Peary Smith. I'm not going to take any chances.

#### HER WAY.

A WOMAN is unreasonable enough to expect her husband to be as long forgetting their wedding-day as she herself is, though she remembers it for the ivory satin in which she looked so stunning, and he only for the egregious fool he felt himself to be.

# FLIRTATION by AVIATION



## EXTRACTS FROM THE CODE-BOOK.

FIGURE EIGHT.—You've got my heart tied in a bow. DROPPING DUMMY.—You've got the drop on me—I surrender at the first glance. A LONG, STRAIGHT FLY.—Do I win in a flyaway? ECCENTRIC EVOLUTIONS IN AN ATTEMPT TO GAIN EQUILIBRIUM.—I'm crazy about you! CIRCLING THE COURSE.—Honest, you make circles about every other girl I know! LONG SWOOP DOWNWARD.—If you only knew how my heart sinks when you smile at some other man! HIGH, STEADY ASCENT.—It's all up with me—you've got me going!

## TEMPORA MUTANTUR.

**A** CERTAIN young man, wishing to be very thrifty, quit eating meat. "Franklin abstained from meat," quoth he, "and so will I."

But he did n't stop to consider how prices have gone up since Franklin's day, and especially within the last few years. The result was that when he had n't eaten meat for about six months he was so much money to the good that he lost his head and became one of the gilded youth.

The outworn ideals of yesterday should be taken up very guardedly, if at all.

## CHIROGRAPHY.

**L**ITTLE JOHNNY.—Say, Mister?

**MISTER.**—Well?

**LITTLE JOHNNY.**—Who crossed your eyes instead of dotting them?

## POOR MAN!

"**I**s he so very poor?"

"Gracious, yes! He's so poor that merely to live is an extravagance!"



## OBVIOUSLY.

**CAT.**—Well, and how's the old chap to-day?  
**CENTENARIAN PARROT.**—Still in the ring, thank ye, Thomas; still in the ring!

## HAD THE HABIT.

**H**ead Librarian.—Our patrons have reported several cases of discourtesy from the new clerk. They say that she has absolutely refused to show them the books, excusing herself by saying that she does not know where they are.

**ASSISTANT.**—I was afraid that her training would spoil her for the job. You know she used to work for a trust company in New York during the investigation.

## GODS.

"**M**y Steady looks exactly like Apollo!" sighed the sentimental one.

"That ain't narten'," sniffed the lass of the glove-counter. "My beau is the original for the Peerless Perfection Dress shirt ads."

## CRITICAL.

**M**ama.—And how did you like the country, Willie?

**WILLIE.**—It's like a park, only they allow houses on it, and they don't keep it up near as well.



HIS IRON RESOLUTION.



I.  
MR. MEEKER.—  
I'm not going to eat  
breakfast after this.  
It's perversion of  
taste! It's ridicu-  
lous!



II.

MRS. MEEKER.—William! How many times must I call you  
to breakfast?  
MR. M.—Coming, my dear!

PLAINT OF THE PESSIMIST.



THE poet sings "The world is fair"—it is not fair to  
me.  
It's quite monotonous, at best it lacks variety.  
For instance: What relief to find a blue nasturtium  
bloom  
Next time I take the garden path! 'T would  
lighten much my gloom.

To find a tiger pussy willow purring to the spring!  
A tortoise one, a darky one, would help like anything.  
Alas, the sky is ever blue, the grass is always green!  
A pale pink sky and purple grass were tastier, I ween.

The pussy willows are maltese, they never  
change from that —  
And I have always doted on a "watermelon"  
cat!

I wake each day to find this earth is just the  
same old print —  
And, mostly, nastysturtiums stay that tiresome  
tawny tint.

A blue one or a lavender would fill my life with glee.  
How sad, how hopeless, is my lot since that can never be!

Grace Stone Field.

RULES FOR EMPLOYERS.

IN VIEW of the modern spirit of regulation and organiza-  
tion, rules similar to the following should be adopted  
by employees for the guidance of their employers.

1. No employer shall get married without consulting  
his employees.
2. Employers are especially cautioned against having children,

unless they are able to hire a sufficient corps of servants  
to take care of them.

3. No employer shall have more than two yachts,  
seven automobiles, eighteen horses, three country  
houses, or six town apartments, *bona fide*  
or *sub rosa*.

4. All employers shall be  
at the office not later than  
ten o'clock in the morning.  
Any employer who is late  
shall be docked one per  
cent. of his annual divi-  
dends for each hour of his  
tardiness.

5. The length of the  
work-day shall be five  
hours, with not more than  
three hours off for lunch-  
eon; but each employer  
may have a week-end be-  
ginning not earlier than 3 P.M.  
Fridays, except by special  
arrangement.

6. Employers shall not frequent saloons, but  
shall confine their tipping to clubs and the better  
class of hotels. It is understood, however, that in-  
temperance shall in no way affect dividends, except in  
the case of active employers.

7. Employers are encouraged to interest them-  
selves in our coöperative plan by which, if they are  
faithful, they may at the end of the year receive a  
percentage of the wages paid during that year.

8. Employers are required to furnish their own  
bonds, silk hats, and other necessary wearing apparel,  
and to make a deposit indemnifying employees against  
any possible loss through their failure to observe these  
rules or any others which the employees may have  
in mind.

Ellis O. Jones.



JAMAICA GINGER.

TIME THE NEEDFUL.

"I SEE that you still have board sidewalks, and that you light  
your streets with kerosene lamps," said the visitor to the old-  
est inhabitant of a New England town in which the newest house  
antedated the Civil War.

"Wal, yas, we do," was the reply. "You see, the town wa'n't  
what you might call reely settled until back in 1790, or thereabouts,  
an' it takes time to work our taxpayers around to puttin' in modern  
improvements — it takes time. They's talk o' gittin' up a fire  
comp'ny with a fifty-dollar hand-ngine, an' some are in favor of  
runnin' water, an' a concrete sidewalk from the post-office to the  
town-hall, but it takes time. It takes time t' git things done, even  
in this pegrressive age."



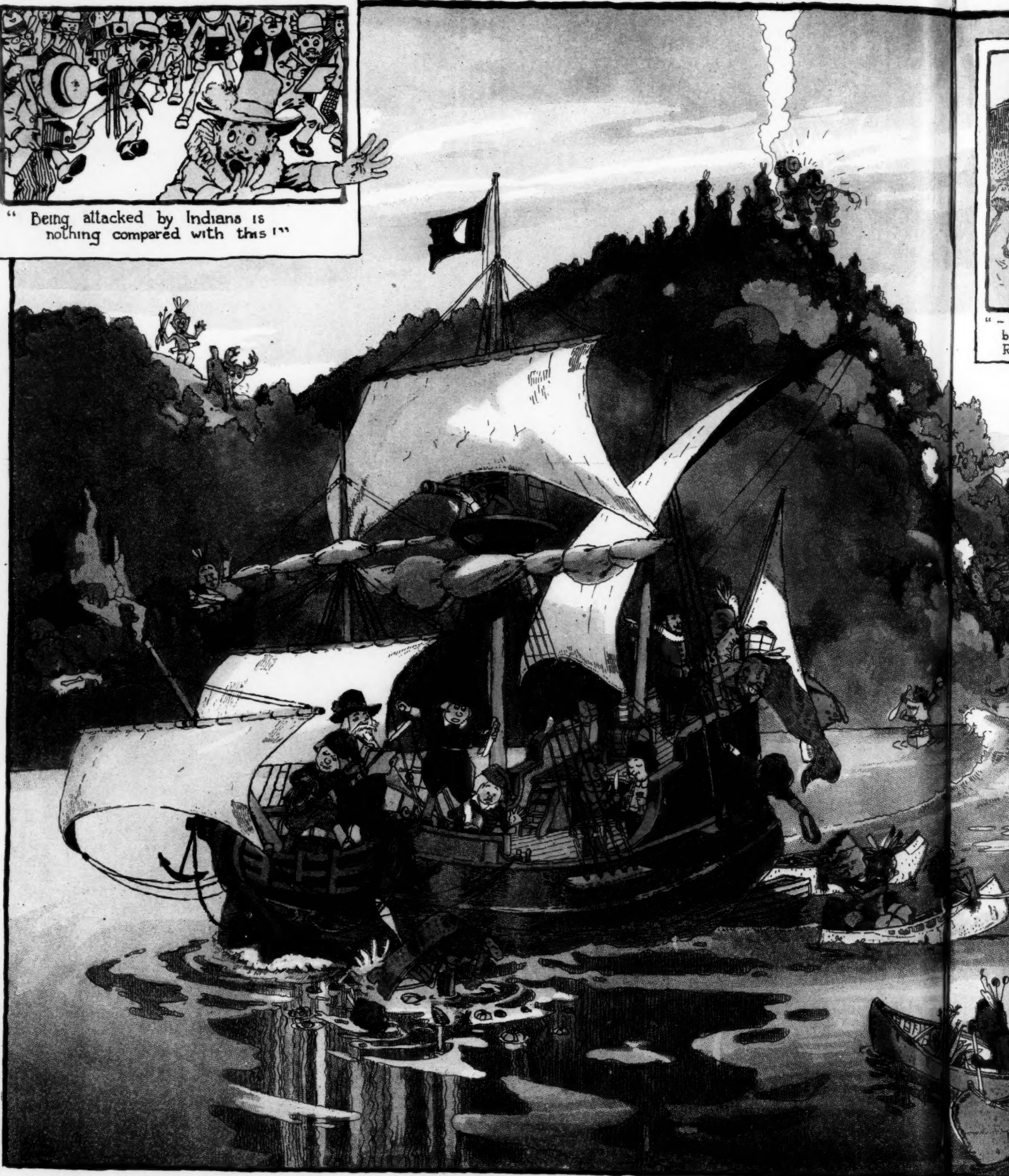
SAMPLE OF MEXICAN FEATHER-WORK.

MOUNTED ON ROUGH BOARD AND READY FOR SHIPMENT.

**It is always pleasant to be able to do things which make others ashamed of  
themselves.**



"Being attacked by Indians is nothing compared with this!"



THE PUCK PRESS.

WITH HUDSON UP THE  
HIS ORIGINAL VISIT AND SOME POSSIBILITIES SHOULD

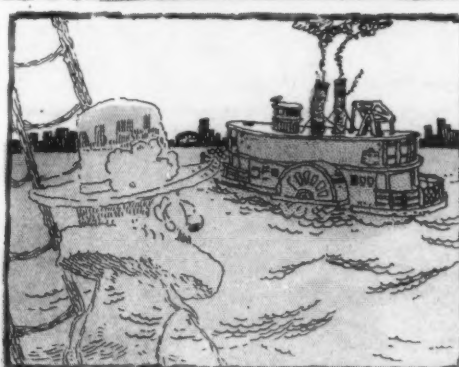




" - By the way - What has become of my old friend Rip Van Winkle ? "



" The rum takes hold of the Indians the same as it used to "



" Ah ! That is something I remember - I spoke that craft in 1609 "



I ALWAYS THOUGHT THE PALISADES COULD BE BEAUTIFIED

DOWN UP THE HUDSON.

POSSIBILITIES SHOULD HE RETURN FOR THE CELEBRATION.

# PUCK



## THE RED-COATS.

The American officer had criticized the Britisher's gaudy uniform.

"The red is a magnet for bullets," quoth he

"True," replied the Britisher, "but think of the snappy color effect it will give to your historical pageants by and by."



## REVOLUTION IN ENGLAND.

READ here the Battle of the Dames

That raged one summer's day,

With all the Ladies of St. James

Berserking through the fray.

The sister of Sir Vere de Vere

Rebuked the Ship of State

By screaming in a member's ear

For thirty minutes straight;

And Lady Something-Something Blank,  
Amid prolonged applause,  
Hatpinned a passing horse's flank  
To boost along the cause;

The grandma of a belted earl,  
Wrapt up in politics,  
And many another noble girl  
Spread arguments and bricks.

While leading lady novelists,  
And poetesses, too,  
Let fly at bobbies with their fists  
Or with a loaded shoe.

Ah, sculptor, sculp their deeds anon  
Where every child may scan  
These wallops that were landed on  
The Dominance of Man.

## BASEBALL BELIEVERS, 1920.

(After a ten-minute sermon to the fans by the Reverend Mr. Blank, the game started and was won by the home team with a score of 10 to 6.—*Western Newspaper*, August, 1909.)

STATISTICS compiled from the season of 1919 show that teams provided with chaplains won 90% of their games with non-chaplained teams.

THE GIANTS have especially engaged the Rev. Mr. Blithers (Presbyterian) for the championship series. Mr. Blithers's brilliant work for Pittsburg last year is a part of baseball history.

COMISKEY has traded the Rev. L. Harbison for Dr. Wesley Jones (Holy Jumper) of Kansas. Dr. Jones has been opening games for Wichita for the past three years with sensational success.

TED BARRY, the well-known scout for the Beaneaters, has found a collegian (Baptist) who promises to develop into a marvel. In his first season the young man is said to have uplifted his col-

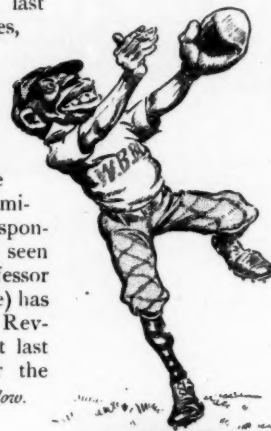
legé mates through fourteen straight games, ten of which were shut-outs.

PHILADELPHIA has sold the Rev. James Diggy (Liberal) to Mattoon, Illinois, for \$50. Evidently the Rev. James was n't able to travel in fast company.

HIGH CHURCH fans were pleased last Sunday when Father Callaby-Hawkes, in behalf of the Dayton, scored a 5 to 4 victory over Steubenville. The Rev. Erasmus Hicks (Low Church) occupied the pulpit for the Steubenville boys.

MR. GUSTAVE PETERSON, whose support of the Janesville Lutheran Seminary Baseball Nine last Spring was responsible for its many victories, will not be seen on the prayers' bench this year. Professor Hoxby of Cushing College (Campbellite) has proved that Peterson, traveling as the Reverend Reynolds Magee (Cong.), spent last Summer praying professional ball for the Keokuk, Iowa, team.

Horatio Winslow.



## POLITE POLITICS.

TO ASSIST the aristocracy at Washington in more firmly establishing the canons of precedence and succession at all official social functions, so that we may more nearly resemble the monarchies of Europe, the following suggestions are offered:

A bank-book shall be a sufficient invitation to all functions.

Whenever the President is in attendance, the large grafters shall sit on the right, and the small grafters shall sit on the left.

A Congressman or a Senator who represents a railroad shall have precedence over one who merely represents a factory, etc. One who represents his constituents shall not be allowed at public functions.

The divorced wife of a corporation lawyer shall not call upon the wife of a representative of the "interests" except for purposes of blackmail, or other matters of business.



## ALWAYS THE GENTLEMAN.

MR. FULLER.—Home, James!

When the foot steps lightly and the stairs creak loud—it's a case of conscience.





**HIS ANNUAL GLOAT.**  
THE FELLOW WHO TAKES HIS VACATION WHEN EVERYONE ELSE IS BACK AT WORK.



**LOTS OF FUN!**  
OF COURSE, I'm sorry school's begun—  
Vacation is the time for fun!  
We went to Uncle's farm to stay;  
I tumbled in the creek one day  
And 'most got drowned. I rode the colt,  
But fell off when he tried to bolt,  
And cut my head. And then next week  
I burned three fingers and my cheek  
Just fooling with a match among  
Some fireworks. Once a hornet stung  
My lip. And then I had the mumps.  
But now I'm way down in the dumps  
Because I'm back, and school's begun.  
Vacation is the greatest fun!

*Eunice Ward.*

#### BULLETIN CORRESPONDENCE.

THE ONLY MODERN METHOD OF COMMUNICATION.

*Taught by the Correspondence School of Bulletin Correspondence.*

It's THE latest caper. All the scientists and capitalists and people-in-the-spotlight use it. By our method you will soon be able to readily communicate by bulletins as effective and fame-compelling as the following:

"DEAR MARIA: Discovered West Pole to-day near Hackensack, N. J. Notify Associated Press and Mudsocket Clarion. Copyright this dispatch. MIKE."

"CHAS. S. CURRY, Financial Agent,  
Podunk, Ill.

"Deny absolutely all reports that I'm suffering from anglophobia. Never felt better. Will arrive shortly to assume personal charge of Podunk Consolidated Milk.

"J. PIERREPONT POCKETFILLER."

"BUNYARD STEAMSHIP CO.

"Loositania breaks record. Crosses Swamp Creek ferry in three hours flat. Congratulations of the world. PAT, THE PILOT."

"AVIATION CLUB, New York.

"Save for mist, weather is fine for Wrong's flight across Mud River channel. Distance is twenty feet. Aviator cool and collected." Ten minutes later: "Wrong falls in mid-channel. Airship badly damaged. Aviator cool and collected. Will try again."

"EAST POLE CLUB.

"Star-sprinkled Bandanas glued to East Pole April 32, 1898. Discredit Mike's discovery West Pole. Hackensack residents declare there is no West Pole. Wonderful experience—no north, south, or west; only east. Worse than the West Side.

"DR. GADZOOK."

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*F. H. Williams.*



THE AMERICAN ROLL OF HONOR.



## The Multiplication of Power

There is no higher efficiency in the world than that of the American business man.

The multiplication of power in a business man—if he has the ability within him—depends upon the increased number of people whom he can, by personal contact, interest in his purposes.

He does this by telephone, and the multiplication of the telephone's usefulness depends on the increased number of persons whom he can reach.

In 1890 the Bell System had 200,000 subscribers' telephones in use. As late as 1899—ten years ago—it had only 500,000.

To-day it has 4,400,000—one for every twenty persons in this country—and is increasing at the rate of 500,000 a year.

Has the vast development of industries since 1890—the greatest period of advance in the world's history—when America has advanced faster than all the rest of the world, been the force that has built up this great, unified, efficient telephone service; or

Has the increased ability of the American business man to bring people to him from every locality, far and near, over the Bell Telephone System, been the cause of the multiplication of his power and his principality?

Whichever the cause and whichever the effect, the advancement of one is inseparably linked with the advancement of the other.

The business man's Bell Telephone, with its long distance and emergency advantages, is his most precious asset next to his capital itself.

*The Bell Long Distance Telephone means as much to the home as it does to the office. It is the most marvelous convenience of modern times—if not all time—added to home life.*

The American Telephone and Telegraph Company  
And Associated Companies

## PUCK PROOFS

Copyright 1908 by Kopyer & Schwarzmann



### Photogravures from PUCK ::

Owing to the many requests from our patrons for a larger size print of

"THE FIRST AFFINITY,"

by Carl Hassmann, we now have on sale a handsome photogravure in Carbon Black, 13 x 19 3/4 in.

Price One Dollar,  
postage paid.

Address PUCK,  
295 to 309 Lafayette St., New York

Trade supplied by Gubelman Publishing Co.,  
801 Third Ave., N. Y.

# HOSPITALITY.

Harry Lauder, the Scotch comedian, was passing the Hotel Astor in New York with his manager, William Morris. Morris had lavished money on Lauder in the way of entertainment, and Lauder said:

"William, ye ha' been gude t' me, so ye have. Come in now, an' I'll treat ye."

Morris grabbed at the opportunity. Although he was paying Lauder three thousand dollars a week, it was the first time Lauder had come up above the surface. They went in. There were three or four friends of Morris's there, and they came over to be introduced to Lauder, who was nervous during the introductions.

After everybody had been presented, Lauder drew Morris aside.

"William," he said, "I said I would treat ye, but I dinna say I'd treat all your friends. You wull ha' to pay for it, William."—*Saturday Evening Post.*

Yes, friend,

# BLATZ

MILWAUKEE

Is the Finest  
BEER  
Ever Brewed

Ask for it at the Club, Cafe or Buffet.  
Insist on "Blatz"  
Correspondence invited direct

VAL. BLATZ BREWING CO., MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Write the VAL. BLATZ BREWING CO., mentioning this paper, for their interesting booklet entitled: "A Genial Philosopher."

## QUITS.

A little girl was in the habit of telling "stretchers." Her auntie told her she could never believe her; and, to warn her, related the tale of the boy who called "Wolf, wolf!" and how the wolf really did come one day and ate up all the sheep.

"Ate the sheep?" asked the child.

"Yes."

"All of them?"

"Yes; all of them," answered auntie.

"Well," said the little one, "I don't believe you, and you don't believe me. So there!"—*Harper's.*

## THE REASON WHY.

TAMMAS (*disappointed over his inadequate tip*).—Good night, Mister McPherson. Ah shall remember ye when ye come this way again.

MISTER MCPHERSON (*hushily*).—Ah'm no comin' this way again.—*Sketch.*

## HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS

### PAPER WAREHOUSE,

29, 34 and 36 Bleecker Street.  
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 90 Bowman Street, NEW YORK.  
All kinds of Paper made to order.



## FOR SALE—PUCK'S ORIGINALS.

WING to the many requests for the original drawings of pictures that have appeared in PUCK, the Publishers have decided to place them all on sale. These drawings by PUCK'S artists are in various methods,—pen-and-ink, "wash," crayon, pencil, etc. The original drawing is from three to four times as large as the printed reproduction.

PUCK has a large selection of these drawings by his representative artists framed and on exhibition in his own art-gallery, Puck Building, Houston and Lafayette Streets, where you are cordially invited to inspect them at any time. The prices will vary. PUCK will gladly quote price on any drawing you may select. Refer us to it by giving page and number of PUCK in which it appeared. Price will include express charges to destination.

This is an opportunity which many of the admirers of PUCK'S artists have long sought.

## WISE OLD BOY.

MRS. KICKER.—If you are going to another one of those banquets, I don't suppose you will know the number of the house when you get back.

MR. KICKER.—Oh yes, I will. I unscrewed it from the door and am taking it with me!—*Kansas City Journal.*

## NOT BY ÆSOP.

Mrs. Hen, having performed her oviparous function, took a constitutional around the yard. Returning to her nest she found it empty and clucked angrily.

"What's the trouble, ma'am?" asked the rooster.

"It's mighty funny," she grumbled, "that I can never find things where I lay them!"—*Boston Transcript.*



# BROMO-SELTZER

CURES  
HEADACHES

10¢, 25¢, 50¢, & \$1.00 Bottles.



AVAST, THERE!

"Does she lay well?"

"Does she? Betcher she does! She used to b'long to a sea-captain, an' every day of her life she lays two!"

Every lover of a good cocktail should insist that Abbott's Bitters be used in making it; insures your getting the very best.

## WOMAN'S WAY.

"I'm going to marry Dick."

"Why, you told me you were n't in love with him."

"I'm not, but I've just heard that a girl I hate is!"—*Cleveland Leader.*

GOUT & RHEUMATISM

USE THE  
GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY  
BLAIR'S PILLS

SAFE, SURE, EFFECTIVE. 50c & \$1  
DRUGGISTS.

OR 93 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.



#### SISTERLY SERVICE.

She could not wed me, but she said:  
"I'll be your sister to the end!"  
That night before I went to bed  
I sent my socks for her to mend.  
—*Telegram.*

#### POLITICAL REPORTEER.

"The motto of our party is 'Turn the rascals out!'"  
"Well, I guess your party has turned out more rascals than any other."—*Cleveland Leader.*

#### A SOCIAL DISTINCTION.

PAT.—An' phwat the divil is a chafin'-dish?  
MIKE.—Whist! Ut's a fryin'-pan that's got into society.—*Boston Transcript.*

#### WHAT'S THE USE?

POSTMASTER.—This letter is too heavy. You'll have to put on another stamp.  
COON.—Sah, will that make it any lightah?—*Princeton Tiger.*

#### NICETIES OF LANGUAGE.

"Wilt fly with me?" asked the ardent swain.  
"All depends," answered the practical girl. "Is that a proposal, or merely an invitation to go aviating?"  
—*Kansas City Journal.*

#### CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES.

A.—Where are you off to in such a hurry?  
B.—To Isaacs, the banker. Owe him a visit. Won't you come too?  
A.—No, thank you. I also owe him something! —*Meggendorfer Blätter.*

#### WHEN THE WEATHER WAXES WARM.

"These are the days when a man quarrels with his wife as to who shall answer the doorbell."  
"I know. It's a question as to which looks the worst."—*Washington Herald.*

#### AN EXPERT.

"Do you know what to do if the auto should break down?" asks the thoughtful mother of the young man who is going to take her daughter out in his new runabout.

"Certainly," he answered.

The young people were quite late in returning. The fair young daughter rushed in to her mother and said:  
"Oh, mamma! The auto did break down, but Jack knew exactly what to do. We—we are engaged!"—*Chicago Evening Post.*

#### FULL SUPPLY.

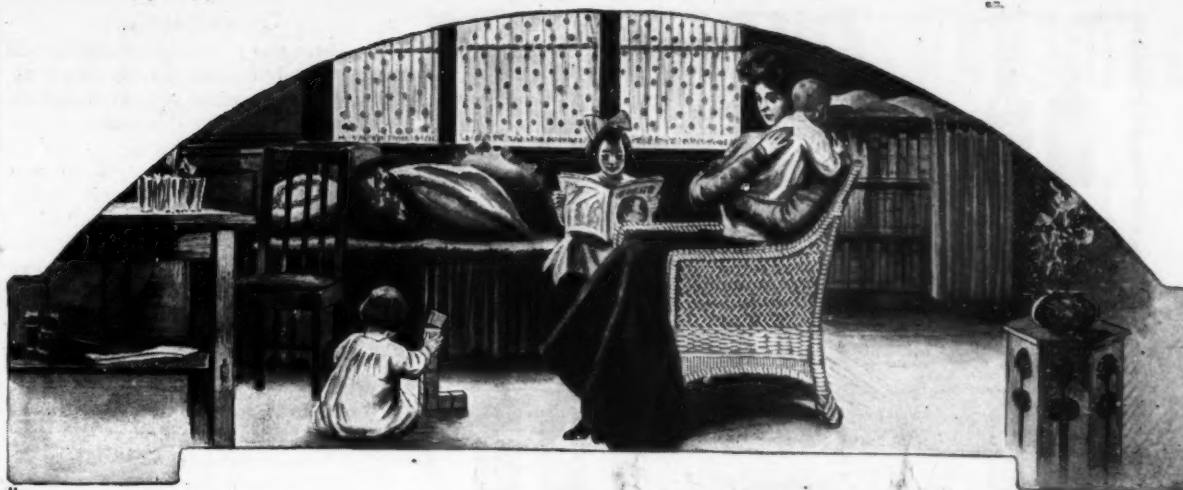
"Yes," said the young author, "I leave for the South to-morrow."  
"What are you going to do down South?" asked the publisher.  
"Why, I am going to write a war story, and I want to study up Southern grit."

The publisher placed his hand on the young author's shoulder.

"My dear young man," he said slowly, "you don't have to go down South to study up Southern grit."

"No?"

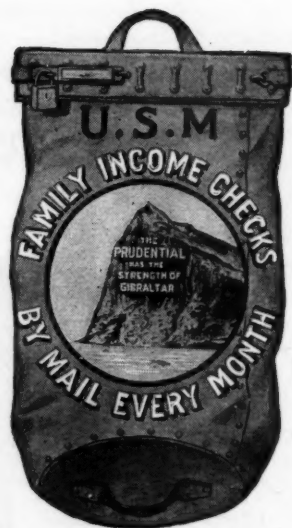
"Of course not. Just buy a box of Southern berries and you will find all the grit you are looking for!"—*Troy Budget.*



## Leave Your Wife a Fixed Monthly Income for Life

# The Prudential

## Newest Monthly Income Policy



Provides a Cash Payment at death of Insured AND THEN a regular MONTHLY INCOME for your wife for 20 years or for Life.

## COST IS LOW

**\$1230 cash, and \$50 a month for Life**

**COSTS**

**If Age of Insured is 30, and Age of Beneficiary, 25,**

**\$221.40 per Year**

**An Average saving of \$18.45 per month, NOW.**

**The Income can be arranged for in Multiples of \$10 per month up.**

**The Prudential Insurance Company of America**

Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President. Home Office, Newark, N. J.

#### MORE WONDERFUL.

"A woman in Connecticut ran a needle into her finger, and the other day it came out at her elbow."

"That's nothing. My wife swallowed a needle and two days later had a stitch in her side."—*Plain Dealer.*

HILDA.—But what is the difference between a roof-garden and any other garden?

HARRY.—Well, on a roof-garden the daisies bloom at night.—*Chicago Daily News.*

#### NOT MUCH BY THE DAY.

LADY.—What! Thirty-eight cents a dozen for eggs! Why, that's more than three cents for one egg!

GROCER.—Well, mum, you must remember that one egg is a whole day's work for one hen.—*Cleveland Leader.*

FRIEND.—What was the title of your poem?

POET.—"Oh, Give Me Back My Dreams!"

FRIEND.—And what did the editor write to you?

POET.—"Take 'em!"—*Cleveland Leader.*

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive free particulars and rates of AN IMMEDIATE BENEFIT AND CONTINUOUS Monthly Income Policy.

For \$..... a month  
With Cash Payment at Death ...

Name .....

Address .....

Beneficiary's Age .....

My Age is ..... Dept. 81

SEND THIS COUPON TODAY

THE  
INGENUITY OF MAN  
CANNOT MAKE BET-  
TER WHISKEY THAN

# HUNTER

BALTIMORE  
RYE

FROM SELECTED GRAIN,  
SCIENTIFIC DISTILLATION  
AND THOROUGH AGING

Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers.  
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.



#### HAD NO SCRUPLES.

"Mr. McGinnis," asked the judge, "have you formed or expressed an opinion as to the guilt or innocence of the prisoner at the bar?"

"No, sir," replied Mike.

"Have you any conscientious scruples against capital punishment?"

"Not in this case, your Honor," Mike replied.—*Success*.

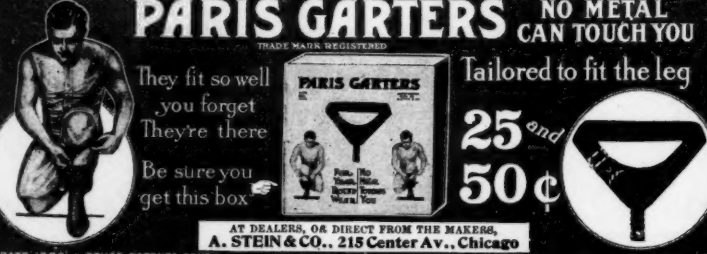
**PARIS GARTERS** NO METAL  
CAN TOUCH YOU

They fit so well  
you forget  
they're there  
Be sure you  
get this box

Tailored to fit the leg

25 and  
50¢

AT DEALERS, OR DIRECT FROM THE MAKERS,  
A. STEIN & CO., 215 Center Av., Chicago




#### IN HUDSON-FULTON WEEK.

MR. MIDDLETON (on his way across the North River).—  
Yep, them office-buildings are almighty high, and that's a fact;  
but Cousin Jane wrote as how we'd find the hotels the steepest.

Every lover of a good cocktail should insist that  
Abbott's Bitters be used in making it; it insures your  
getting the very best.

#### THE OYSTER CROP.

There was a man in Tennessee who was locally famous for his eating capacity. His name was Tom Raines, and he was under discussion at the village store one night.

"How many raw oysters do you reckon Tom Raines kin eat?" asked one of the sitters.

"I dunno," replied another, "how many is they?"—*Saturday Evening Post*.

#### FOND RECOLLECTIONS.

A very bad man, indeed, rode on a prancing mustang right into the bar-room. He drew up and had a drink. Then, spying the tenderfoot, he said:

"Whar ye from, stranger?"

"Richmond."

"Not good old Richmond, Virginia?" he exclaimed.

"Yes. Do you know it?"

"Know it!" he shouted. "Know it! Best jail I ever was in!"—*Washington Star*.

#### A MARKED DIFFERENCE.

POST.—I don't see the difference between playing bridge for prizes and gambling for money.

PARKER.—There's a lot. When you play for money you get something worth having!—*Post-Dispatch*.

#### ALL THE SAME.

"My dear, suppose we take the children to the Zoo to-day?"

"Why, John, you promised to take them to mother's!"

"All right, if it's all the same to the children."—*Browning's Magazine*.

#### Indisputable Evidence of Quality—

50  
Years  
of  
Popularity

1859  
to  
1909

Golden Jubilee  
of

**COOK'S**  
IMPERIAL  
EXTRA DRY  
CHAMPAGNE



#### GOLDEN SILENCE.

TOM.—Say, did you ever kiss a girl in a quiet spot?

JACK.—Yes; but the spot was only quiet while I was kissing it!—*Boston Transcript*.

#### THE SUMMER HOUSEHOLD.

ETHEL.—Let's play house.

TOMMY.—All right. I'll be pa and you can be ma away in the country.—*Harper's Bazar*.

#### THEIR END.

KNICKER.—What becomes of the chauffeur's friends?

BOCKER.—They are generally killed with kindness!—*The Sun*.

## Club Cocktails

### A Bottled Delight

When you mix a cocktail, you take chances. When you use CLUB COCKTAILS you don't even have to mix. Just pour over cracked ice and you'll have the most delicious and satisfying drink you ever tasted.

They can't help being better than the mixed at random kind.

Martini (gin base) Manhattan (whiskey base) are always popular.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO.

Hartford  
New York  
London



PROPRIETOR.—What's become of the "Post No Bills" sign that was on our fence?

JANITOR.—Someone tore it off and stuck it over the mail-box.—*Boston Transcript*.

"HAIR cut, sir?" inquired a barber of a customer whose head was almost bald.

"No," was the sarcastic retort. "I want it done up in a bun and fastened with a pink ribbon!"—*Tit-Bits*.

SAID SHE.—Did you leave your heart behind you at the seashore last summer?

SAID HE.—No. The only thing I left behind was my trunk.—*Chicago Daily News*.

#### THE HUDSON-FULTON CELEBRATION.

A CONCISE history of steam navigation, with handsome colored illustrations of famous boats, has just been issued by The Prudential Insurance Company of America, Home Office, Newark, N. J.

The book has been put out at this time because of the interest in steam navigation due to the Hudson-Fulton celebration at New York.

The book contains fourteen illustrations, all printed in colors. The picture on the front cover is especially attractive, and shows an Indian viewing from the hills the discovery of the Hudson River by Hendrick Hudson in the Half Moon in 1609.

Portraits of Hudson and Fulton also appear, and the Half Moon is also shown on its trip up the Hudson River.

The book contains illustrations of all the leading Hudson River steamboats, from the little Clermont of 1807 to the magnificently equipped Robert Fulton of 1909. With the pictures are included a description of the boats.

The record of the progress of steam navigation in this country is one of which the Americans may be proud, for it is said to be one that has never been equalled by any other nation.

In addition to the steamboats, a beautiful colored picture of the famous record-breaking ocean liner Mauretania is also shown, as she appears when leaving New York for Europe.

On the last page The Prudential indicates its own great size by stating that a line of its policyholders standing shoulder to shoulder would extend over 1,000 miles.

The Prudential has over 8,000,000 Life Insurance policies in force, and, as there are 5,280 feet to the mile, it will be readily seen that the line of policyholders, side by side, would reach further than from New York to Chicago.



**PHILIP MORRIS**  
ORIGINAL LONDON  
**CIGARETTES**

A Philip Morris  
Smoker  
is a  
Philip Morris  
rooter,  
now and always

CAMBRIDGE  
regular size 25c.  
AMBASSADOR  
after-dinner size 35c.

*"The Little Brown Box."*

ELSIE.—Why is Clara always so short of money? Didn't her father leave her a lot?

MADGE.—Yes; but you see she's not to get it till she's thirty, and she'll never own up to that!—*Boston Transcript*.

#### ON YOUR WAY, VIOLET.

They were having amateur night at a New York theater. The stage manager came out and read a letter from the manager of a dancing academy saying he had sent a pupil to show what she could do.

"Miss Violet Cummins is the name," the stage manager announced.

Violet came out. She was old, thin, and gangling, had on a weird costume she had made herself, and could not dance a step.

"Hey, Mr. Manager," yelled a man in the gallery, "what did you say her name was?"

"Miss Violet Cummins."

"Nix on that; not Cummins, but goin's. On your way, Violet, on your way!"—*Saturday Evening Post*.

#### SUCH FOOLISH QUESTIONS.

MOTHER.—You were a long time in the conservatory with Mr. Willing last night, my child. What was going on?

DAUGHTER.—Did you ever sit in the conservatory with papa before you married him?

MOTHER.—I suppose I did.

DAUGHTER.—Well, mama, it's the same old world.—*Boston Transcript*.

"WHAT do you want to marry that snake-charmer for?"

"I cannot live without her."

"Yes you can. Swear off."—*Washington Herald*.

## Williams' Shaving Stick

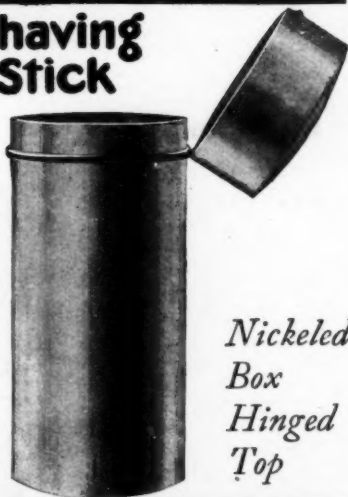
"The kind that won't smart or dry on the face."

A shaving stick is known by the lather it makes. To be rich and soothing it must be made of Williams' Materials in the Williams' way.

May be had in the form of Shaving Sticks or shaving tablets.

Mailed by us postpaid on receipt of 25c., if your druggist fails to supply you. Trial size (enough for fifty shaves) sent postpaid for 4c. in stamps.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Dept. A, Glastonbury, Conn.



**Shine on!**  
It not only gives a high, glowing, durable polish to all metals, but the polish.

**Bar Keeper's Friend**  
It will shine on! It benefits all metals, minerals on wood while cleaning them. 25c. 1 lb. box. For sale by druggists and dealers. Send 2c. stamp for sample to George William Hoffman, 290 E. Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind.

#### THERE'S A REASON.

"Why do so many women rest their chins on their hands when they are trying to think?"

"To hold their mouths shut so that they won't disturb themselves."—*Cleveland Leader*.

CUSTOMER.—I have heard a great deal of your cattery, but can I be assured your Angoras are all they are said to be?

DEALER (proudly).—I assure you, madam, every one of my cats will come up to the scratch.—*Baltimore American*.

LUNCH-ROOM DIALECT.  
"Wot's yourn?" asked the waiter of a quick-lunch patron.  
"Doughnuts and black coffee," was the reply.  
And the waiter sent in the order to the cook by wireless: "One in the dark an' two rubber tires."—*Chicago News*.

## ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

Shake Into Your Shoes



Allen's Foot-Ease, an antiseptic powder for the feet. It relieves painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for ingrowing nails, sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. **TRY IT TO-DAY.** Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Do not accept any substitute. Sent by mail for 25c. in stamps.

**FREE TRIAL PACKAGE**

**MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS**, the best medicine for Feverish, Sickly Children. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Trial Package **FREE.** Address, ALLEN S. OLNSTED, LE ROY, N. Y.

# PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

## Bulletin.

### MAINTAINING A STANDARD.

An extensive traveler returning from a recent trip remarked: "I could readily tell when I was on the Pennsylvania Railroad. Everything about the service is on a higher grade."

It is this distinctive "higher grade" that makes the Pennsylvania the Standard Railroad of America, and that has established its world-wide reputation.

To attain this standard it was the first railroad in the country to use steel rails; to adopt the air-brake; to use the track tank; to establish a block signal system; to inaugurate "limited" train service with all its accessories, and to operate an 18-hour train between New York and Chicago.

To maintain this high standard it has stone-ballasted its roadbed from New York to Chicago; it has built a separate and distinct freight line from New York to Pittsburgh; has tunnelled the Hudson River, and is building the handsomest passenger station in the world in the heart of New York City.

That it is maintaining its high standard in roadbed, in equipment, in safeguards, and in operation is attested by the entire absence of fatalities to passengers on its lines in the year 1908, and by the marvelous record of the "Pennsylvania Special" for the past four years—absolutely on time at New York and Chicago, winter and summer, on 83 days out of every 100.

The service of the Pennsylvania Railroad is inevitably the criterion with which all others are compared.

#### SUCH IGNORANCE.

SCOTTISH CABBY (explaining historic landmarks of Edinburgh to American tourists).—Yon's the house o' John Knox.

TOURIST.—Wal, who was this John Knox, anyhow?

CABBY (shocked).—Mon! Do ye no read yer Bible?—*Punch*.

"SO MANY prize-fights end with 'a blow on the jaw.'"

"Of course. In prize-fighters that's the part of the body that is over-trained."—*Cleveland Leader*.



#### UP TO THE BARBER.

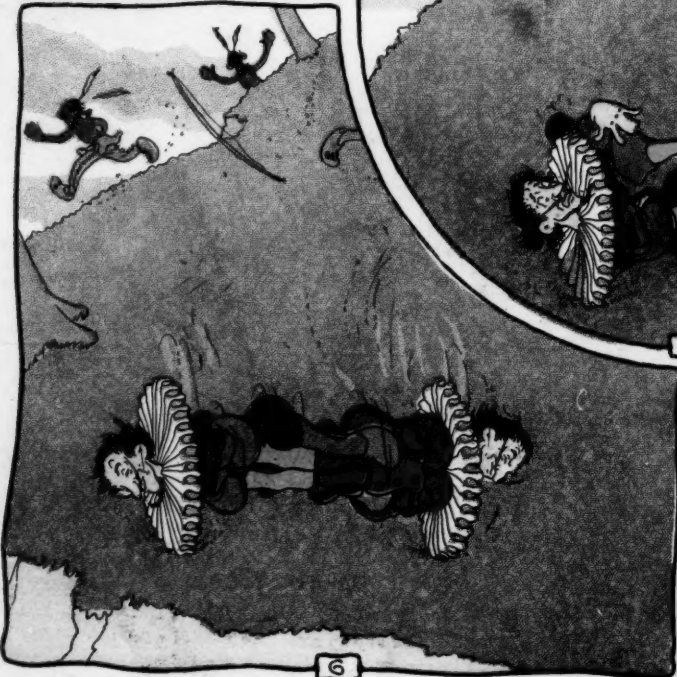
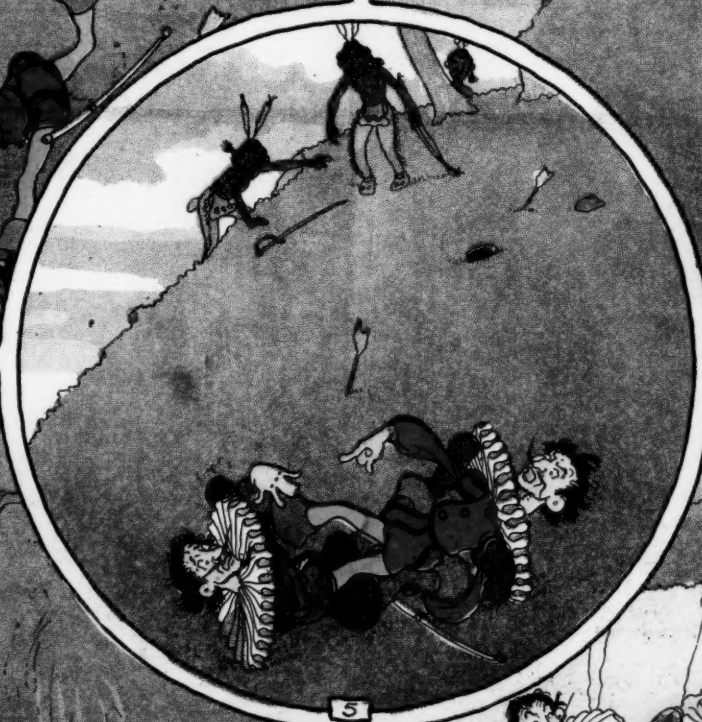
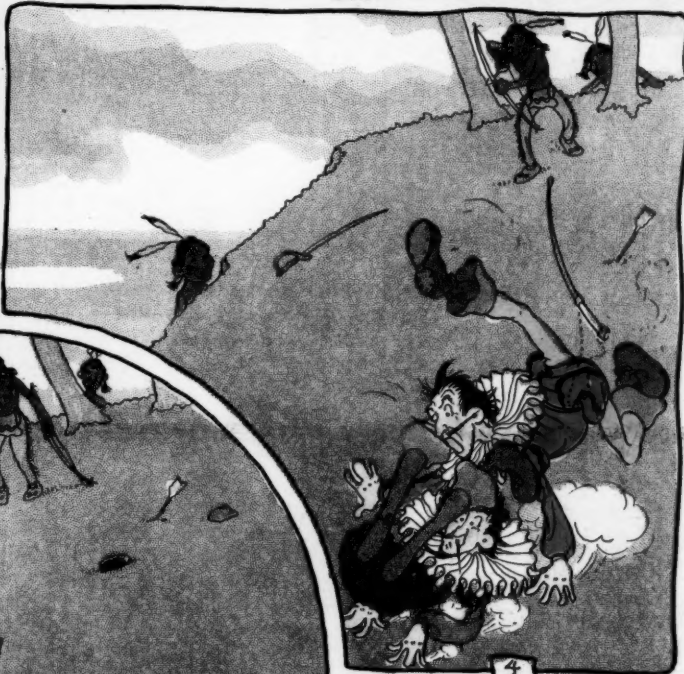
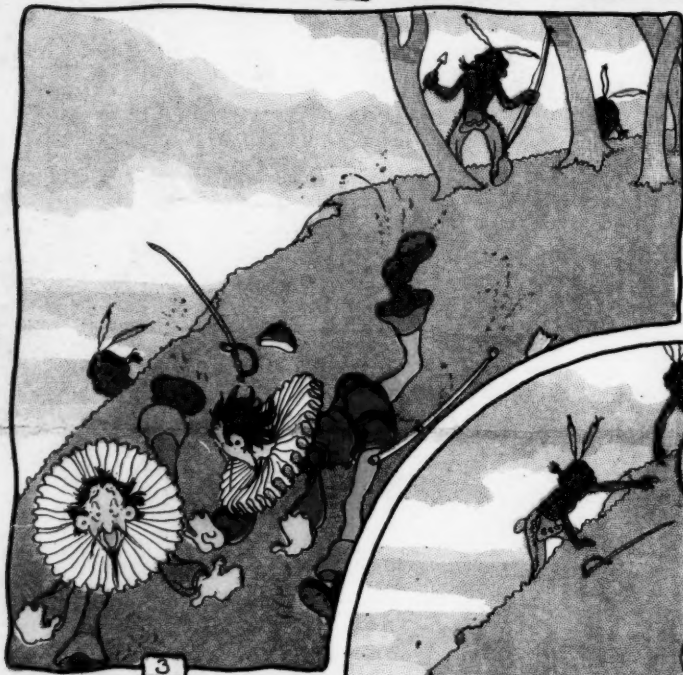
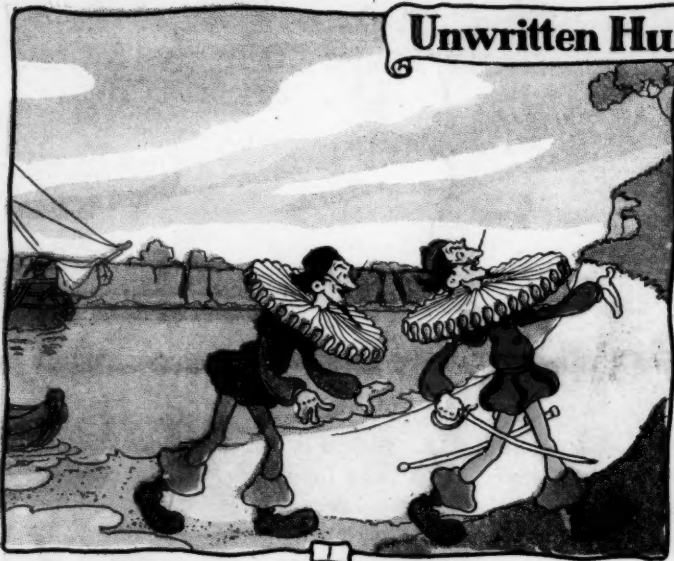
HOTEL BARBER.—Er—what shall it be, sir?

PATRON.—Oh, anything you like. All I want to do is to kill half an hour comfortably before my train leaves.

**GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER.**  
"Its Purity Has Made It Famous."  
50c. per case of 6 glass stoppered bottles.



# Unwritten Hudson History



Lighter Bvick